He needs no indirect nor lawfull course,
To cut off those that haue offended him.
1. Who made thee then a bloody minister,
When gallant spring, braue Plantagenet,
That Princely Nouice was strooke dead by thee?
Cla. My brothers loue, the Deuill, and my rage.
1. Thy brothers loue, the deuill, and thy fault,
Haue brought vs hither now to murther thee.
Cla. Oh, if you loue brother, hate not me,
I am his brother, and I loue him well:
If you be hirde for need, go backe againe,
And I will send you to my brother Gloccester,
Who will reward you better for my life,
Then Edward will for tydings of my death.
2. You are deceiu'd, your brother Gloccester hates you.
Cla. Oh no, he loues me and he holds me deare,
Go you to him from me.
Am. I, so we will.
Cla. Tell him, when that our Princely father Yorke,
Blest his three sonnes with his victorious arme:
And chargd vs from his soule to loue each other,
He little thought of this diuided freindship,
Bid Gloccester thinke of this and he will weepe.
Am. I, milstones, as he lessond vs to weepe.
Cla. O, do not slander him for he is kinde,
1. Right, as snow in harueſt, thou deceiuſt thy selfe,
Tis he that sent vs hither now to murder thee.
Cla. It cannot be: for when I parted with him,
He hudg me in his armes, and swore with sobs,
That he would labour my deliuerie.
2. Why so he doth, now he deliuers thee
From this worlds thraldome: to the ioyes of heauen.
1. Make peace with God, for you must die my Lord.
Cla. Hast thou that holy feelling in thy soule,
To counsell me to make my peace with God,
And art thou yet to thy owne soule so blind,
That thou wilt war with God for murdering me?
Ah sirs consider he that set you on
To do this deede, will hate you for this deede,

2. What

Line 9. my brother. Antepenult. by murdering.

Line 1 nor lawlesse — 4 springing — 11 for meed — 27 he hath sent —— to slaughter —

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22318) LONDON, 1612 THE BODLEIAN LIB